

MARVEL
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING

SPIDER-MAN AND MISTER FANTASTIC



THE **MOLE MAN** STRIKES
BACK!

Stan Lee
PRESENTS: **SPIDEY AND MR. FANTASTIC--TOGETHER!**™

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CHAOS AT THE EARTH'S CORE!

IMAGINE THE SENSATION:
WEB-SLINGING YOUR WAY HIGH
ACROSS THE ISLAND METROPOLIS
CALLED MANHATTAN...

PERHAPS YOU WOULD ENJOY
THE SHARP STING OF THE
CRISP EVENING AIR AGAINST
YOUR CRIMSON-COWLED FACE--
THE EXCITED PULSE OF
BLOOD RACING WILDLY THRU
YOUR VEINS--THE NERVE-
TINGLING THRILL OF DANGER
AND ADVENTURE--

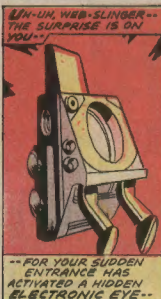
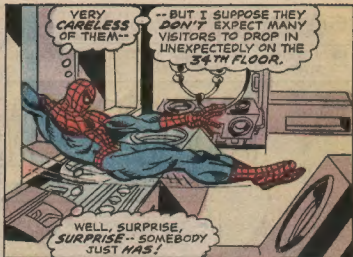
THERE IT IS--
THE **BAXTER
BUILDING**--
HEADQUARTERS
OF THE
**FANTASTIC
FOUR!**

BETTER PRAY
THE GENT I'M
CALLING IS
HOME
TONIGHT--

--OR A GOOD
MAN-- HECK,
MAYBE THE WHOLE
BLAMED WORLD--
IS **DOOMED!**

PERHAPS--IF YOUR MISSION
THIS NIGHT WAS NOT ONE OF
MORE THAN LIFE AND DEATH--

PERHAPS--IF YOUR NAME
WAS NOT-- **SPIDER MAN!**



WEB-SLINGER, IF BY NOW YOU DON'T
RECOGNIZE MISTER FANTASTIC--

--THERE'S
SOMETHING
VERY WRONG
WITH YOU.

NOW STAY
STILL A
MOMENT--AND
LET ME
RELEASE YOU.

THAT EQUIPMENT
YOU'RE DESTROYING
COST MORE THAN
I WANT TO
THINK ABOUT.

MAN, TALK ABOUT
A BOARDING-
HOUSE REACH--!

I'M IN NO MOOD FOR
YOUR SO-CALLED
"HUMOR" RIGHT
NOW, SPIDER-MAN.

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE
HUMAN TORCH, YOU'VE WASTED
YOUR TIME-- JOHNNY'S GONE.

IN FACT--
EVERYONE
IS GONE!

THE
FANTASTIC
FOUR NO
LONGER
EXISTS!

HUH? HEY, IN CASE
YOU HAVEN'T CHECKED
A CALENDAR LATELY,
RICHARDS-- IT'S
OCTOBER!

APRIL FOOL'S
DAY WAS
MONTHS AGO.

THIS IS NO JOKE,
WEB-SLINGER.

WE ALL HAD A
DIFFERENCE OF
OPINION
OVER-- ER-- A
PERSONAL
MATTER--*

--AND NOW JOHNNY--
BEN-- MY WIFE, SUE--
HAVE GONE THEIR
SEPERATE WAYS.

*A VERY PERSONAL
MATTER-- DESCRIBED
IN DETAIL IN
FANTASTIC FOUR
#141-- HISTORIAN ROY.

I'M TRULY SORRY TO HEAR
THAT, RICHARDS-- BUT IT
DOESN'T CHANGE A
THING.

I DIDN'T COME HERE TO
SEE JOHNNY STORM--

I CAME
TO SEE
YOU!

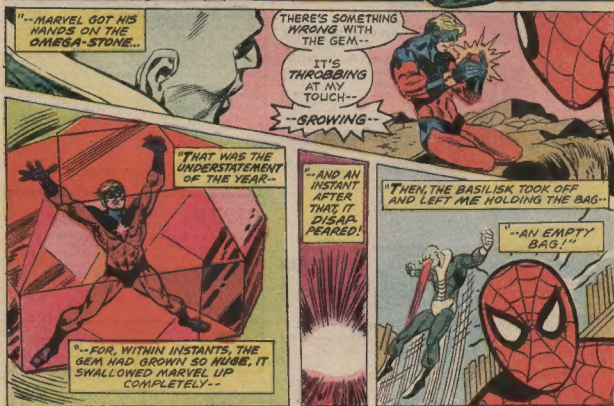
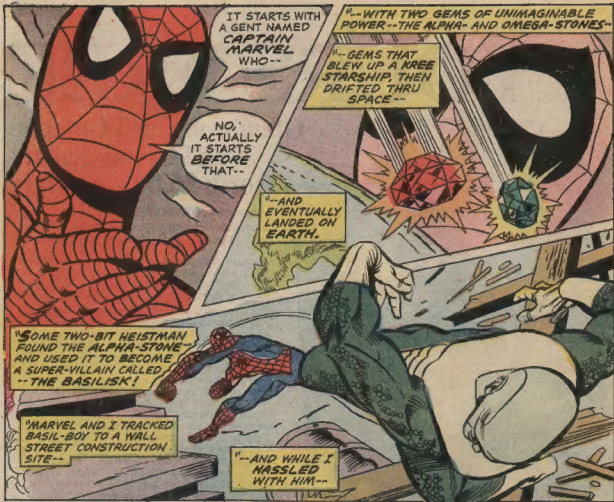
ME? WHAT
THE DEVIL
FOR?

THAT IS A LONG,
DRAWN-OUT
STORY--

--BUT I'LL TRY
TO FILL IN THE
DETAILS AS
QUICKLY AS
I CAN.

GO ON,
WEB-SLINGER--
I'M LISTENING--

--THOUGH
HEAVEN ONLY
KNOWS WHY.



AND THAT'S WHY I'M
HERE, RICHARDS--

CAPTAIN MARVEL HAS **VANISHED**--
--AND I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST
IDEA OF HOW TO FIND HIM--

--BUT I FIGURE THE
MOST CELEBRATED
SCIENTIST ON
EARTH MIGHT!

I'M SORRY,
SPIDER-MAN--
BUT I CAN'T
HELP YOU.

CAN'T--
OR WON'T?

LOOK, RICHARDS -- I
UNDERSTAND HOW YOU
MUST **FEEL** RIGHT NOW--
SPLITTING UP WITH YOUR
WIFE AND YOUR BEST
FRIENDS--

--BUT I GUARANTEE
SITTING ON YOUR BRIGHT
BLUE **BOTTOM** FOR THE
REST OF YOUR LIFE ISN'T
GONNA MAKE YOU FEEL
ONE IOTA **BETTER**.

OH--AND JUST
WHAT DO YOU
FIGURE **WILL?**

A GOOD MAN HAS **VANISHED**-- MAYBE
DIED-- TRYING TO **PROTECT** THIS
PLANET-- TRYING TO **PROTECT**
PEOPLE LIKE **YOU**--

--AND IF YOU'RE NOT WILLING
TO DO AT LEAST AS MUCH FOR
HIM-- THEN MAYBE YOU
OUGHT TO **PACK IT IN**--

--DIG YOURSELF A NICE
DEEP **HOLE**-- AND PULL
THE **DIRT** IN AFTER
YOU!

ENOUGH,
WEB-SLINGER--
STOP **FLAILING**
A **DEAD**
HORSE.

YOU'LL
HELP?

I'LL **HELP**, SPIDER-MAN
BUT **KEEP YOUR VOICE**
DOWN.

MEDUSA IS
ASLEEP IN HER
QUARTERS **DOWN**
THE **HALL**-- AND
THERE'S NO **NEED**
TO **DRAW** HER INTO
THIS, TOO.

COME ON-- I HAVE
WHAT WE'LL **REQUIRE**
IN THE **LAB**.

YOU
WIN.

**MOMENTS
LATER...**

I **CONSTRUCTED**
THIS **DEVICE**
WHEN WE **FIRST**
ENCOUNTERED
THE **KREE'S**
ROBOT **SENTRIES**--

--THOUGHT IT MIGHT
COME IN **HANDY** IN
LOCATING THEIR
HOMEWORLD
SOME **DAY**--

--BUT IT WILL
SERVE JUST AS
WELL TO **TRACE**
THE **GEM'S** **KREE-**
BORN ENERGIES
TO--

REMARKABLE!
WHO'D **EVER** HAVE
BELIEVED--?

YOU'VE **FOUND**
SOMETHING,
RICHARDS?

I HAVE **INDEED**,
WEB-SLINGER.

THE **TRAIL** OF
THE **OMEGA-**
STONE **LEADS**
TO--

--THE
CENTER
OF THE
EARTH!

THE CITY LIGHTS TWINKLE LIKE
FALLEN STARS AS THE SLEEK SILVER
SKYCRAFT CALLED THE FANTASTI-
CAR CUTS A GLEAMING SWATH THRU
THE CLUTCHING DARKNESS--

--CARRYING THE FANTASTIC REED
RICHARDS AND HIS WALL-CRAWLING
PASSENGER TOWARDS UPSTATE
NEW YORK--

HOONAH!
HATE TO
ADMIT IT,
MISTER--

-- BUT THIS
FLYING FLIVVER
OF YOURS ALMOST
HAS WEB-SLINGING
BEAT ALL HOLLOW!

IN FACT, IT'S THE ONLY
DESTINATION OF THE
SPECIAL SUBWAY ROUTE
WE'LL BE TAKING.

THERE IT IS, WEB-
SLINGER-- THE
TUNNEL TO THE
EARTH'S CORE--

--ALMOST DESTROYED
IN AN EXPLOSION AFTER
THE LAST TIME WE
USED IT-- *

--BUT PASSABLE
ENOUGH FOR US
TO TRAVEL THRU
NOW--

KIN THE FF #328--R.T.

YOU GOT ANY
IDEA HOW WE'RE
GONNA GET
WHERE WE'RE
GOING?

LAST TIME I
CHECKED-- THE
CENTER OF THE
EARTH WASN'T
EXACTLY ON ANY
SUBWAY ROUTES.

OH, BUT
YOU'RE WRONG,
SPIDER-MAN--

--IT IS ON ONE
SUBWAY ROUTE.

--ASSUMING, OF
COURSE, THE
LASER-TORCH
MOUNTED INTO THE
FANTASTI-CAR'S
PROW HAS NO
TROUBLE CLEARING
A PATH THRU THE
MELTED SLAG.

ZZZZATT!

NOPE--NO
TROUBLE
AT ALL--
SO MINUTES
LATER--

SO THIS IS THE
CENTER OF THE
EARTH--!

MUST BE SHEER
MURDER TO
KEEP IT
CLEAN.

I WISH YOU'D
CHOOSE YOUR
WORDS A BIT
MORE CAREFULLY,
WEB-SLINGER.

MENTION "MURDER"
IN SUBTERRANIA--
AND YOU'RE LIABLE
TO GIVE SOMEONE
IDEAS.

YOU MEAN
SOMEBODY
ACTUALLY
LIVES
DOWN HERE,
RICHARDS?

SOMEBODY SURE DOES, WEB-SLINGER-- IF YOU CAN CALL BEING MINDLESS SERVANTS OF A DICTATORIAL MADMAN LIVING...

WHAT IN JUMPING BLAZES ARE THOSE?

THE INHABITANTS OF THIS INNER WORLD, SPIDER-MAN.

THEY LIVE ONLY TO DO THE BIDDING OF HE WHO IS ALMOST CERTAINLY RESPONSIBLE FOR WHATEVER HAS HAPPENED TO CAPTAIN MARVEL--

--AND IF WE DON'T WANT TO SHARE THE CAPTAIN'S FATE--

--I SUGGEST WE DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

TWAMM!

NOW THAT IS THE SORT OF SUGGESTION I LIKE.

YOUR FLYING CRACKERBOX IS NICE-- BUT I SAT IN IT SO LONG, I WAS BEGINNING TO GET CRAMPED!

BTOW!

WHOMM!

CRAMPED?

I'M AFRAID THAT IS A SENSATION I HAVEN'T FELT IN YEARS!



BUT IT APPEARS-- UUNNGH--
THAT I'M ABOUT TO BE
REINTRODUCED
TO IT!

THERE ARE FAR TOO MANY OF
THEM-- PINIONING MY LIMBS--
OVERPOWERING ME--!

I-- UUNNGH--
KNOW WHAT
YOU MEAN,
STRETCH-SOX--

THEY'VE GOT
US-- COLD!



QUESTION NOW IS--
WHAT'RE THEY GONNA
DO WITH US?

I FEAR THE
ANSWER TO THAT
IS APPROACHING,
WEB-SLINGER.

ONE OF THE
SUBTERRANEANS--
CARRYING A WEAPON
OF SOME SORT--!



A
GAS-
GUN!!

QUICKLY, SPIDER-MAN--
TAKE A DEEP BREATH--
AND HOLD IT!

ONE GOOD WHIFF
OF THOSE FUMES
CAN FINISH US!

WHOOSH!



FOR SEVERAL INTERMINABLE
MOMENTS, THE CLENCH-LIPPED
HEROES STRUGGLE AGAINST
THE VAPORS THAT SWIRL
AROUND THEM--

-- BUT, AT LENGTH,
THEIR POWERFUL
BODIES STIFFEN--

-- THEN GROW LIMP--
AND UNBEARABLY
STILL.

IT IS A MOST BIZARRE PROCESSION
THAT WENDS ITS WAY THRU THE
INNER WORLD'S CAVERNOUS
CORRIDORS SOON AFTER--



--A MARCH OF NIGH-MINDLESS
LITTLE MEN WHO CARRY UPON
CRUDE PALLETS TWO UNMOVING
FORMS MANY TIMES LARGER THAN THEY--

--A SEEMINGLY ENDLESS STREAM
OF SMALL HUMANOID CREATURES
WHO CONVERSE-- IF
TRULY THEY CAN--
IN SOME UNSPOKEN
TONGUE--

ONWARD THRU THE
TWISTING TUNNELS,
THE SUBTERRANEANS
TRUDGE--

--UNTIL, AT
LAST, THEY PASS
BENEATH THE
ORNATELY-
CARVED ARCH
OF A GREAT
GRANITE
PORTAL--

--AND COME TO A HALT BEFORE THE
HUMAN-HATING LUNATIC WHO
COMMANDS THEM--

WELL DONE, MY
LOYAL SLAVES--
WELL DONE.

BRING THE
CAPTURED ONES
CLOSER--SO I
MAY SAVOR MY
VICTORY MORE
FULLY.

--AN EMBITTERED EX-SCIENTIST WHO
NOW IS KNOWN ONLY AS-- THE MOLE
MAN!

SPLENDID. MY
PARALYZING
GAS HAS DONE
ITS WORK
WELL.

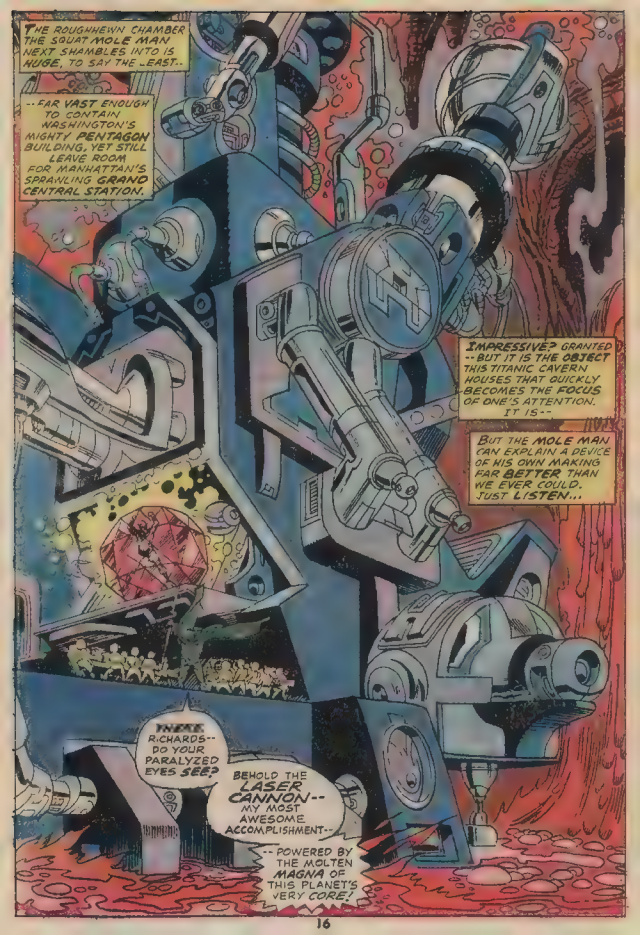
REED RICHARDS
AND HIS STRANGELY
GARBED
COMPANION WILL
BE UNABLE TO
MOVE UNTIL IT
IS FAR TOO
LATE TO DO
THEM ANY
GOOD.

COME--THERE IS
STILL WORK TO
BE FINISHED--

--AND YOU MIGHT
AS WELL BRING
OUR CAPTIVES
ALONG TO WATCH.

IT IS ONLY
FITTING THAT
THEY GAZE UPON
THE MOLE MAN'S
GREATEST
TRIUMPH--

--BEFORE
THEY ARE PUT
TO DEATH!



THE ROUGHHEWN CHAMBER
THE SQUAT MOLE MAN
NEXT SHAMBLES INTO IS
HUGE, TO SAY THE LEAST..

-- FAR VAST ENOUGH
TO CONTAIN
WASHINGTON'S
MIGHTY PENTAGON
BUILDING, YET STILL
LEAVE ROOM
FOR MANHATTAN'S
SPRAWLING GRAND
CENTRAL STATION.

IMPRESSIVE? GRANTED
-- BUT IT IS THE OBJECT
THIS TITANIC CAVERN
HOUSES THAT QUICKLY
BECOMES THE FOCUS
OF ONE'S ATTENTION.
IT IS--

BUT THE MOLE MAN
CAN EXPLAIN A DEVICE
OF HIS OWN MAKING
FAR BETTER THAN
WE EVER COULD.
JUST LISTEN...

THESE
RICHARDS--
DO YOUR
PARALYZED
EYES SEE?

BEHOLD THE
**LASER
CANNON--**
MY MOST
AWESOME
ACCOMPLISHMENT--

-- POWERED BY
THE MOLTEN
MAGNA OF
THIS PLANET'S
VERY CORE!

I CONSTRUCTED THIS DEVICE MANY MONTHS AGO, RICHARDS--LONG BEFORE YOU AND YOUR ACCURSED COMPANIONS THWARTED MY LAVA SNAFT SCHEME--

--BUT I LACKED THE MEANS TO USE IT--UNTIL TONIGHT!

SOON I WILL ACTIVATE THE CANNON--

--AND UNLEASH A CONCENTRATED STREAM OF RAW ENERGY THAT WILL SLICE UP THRU THIS PLANET'S CRUST LIKE A HOT KNIFE PASSING THRU LARD!

IMAGINE WHAT WILL OCCUR, RICHARDS, WHEN THE LASER BEAM PENETRATES THE SURFACE--

--AND, AT MY COMMAND, CUTS A BURNING PATH OF DEVASTATION THRU CITIES--MONUMENTS--EVERYTHING THOSE UPPER AIR WORMS WHO MOCKED ME HOLD DEAR!

AHHH--I'D HAVE ATTEMPTED THIS LONG AGO HAD I POSSESSED THE GIANT JEWEL REQUIRED TO MAKE THE CANNON WORK--

--A JEWEL MY MINDLESS MINIONS DETECTED THIS VERY EVE UPON THE SURFACE--THEN DELIVERED INTO MY HANDS--

--A JEWEL THAT SOMEHOW HOLDS IMPRISONED THE ONE CALLED CAPTAIN MARVEL!

OF COURSE, THE FIRST TIME THE CANNON IS FIRED, THE ENERGIES FOCUSED THRU THE GEM WILL DISINTEGRATE THE GOOD CAPTAIN COMPLETELY--

--BUT THAT IS NONE OF YOUR CONCERN, RICHARDS--

--FOR YOU AND YOUR WEB-HEADED COMPANION WILL NOT BE HERE TO SEE IT!

TOSS THOSE PARALYZED FOOLS INTO THE MAGMA PITS. MY OBEDIENT ONES!

WITHOUT A MOMENT'S
HESITATION, THE MOLE
MAN'S SERVILE
SERVANTS RESPOND
TO HIS COMMAND--

--TWO STILL UNMOVING
FIGURES ARE HURLED
INTO THE FIERY ABYSS--

--BUT ARE THESE ABOUT-
TO-BE VICTIMS AS
HELPLESS AS THEY
APPEAR?

DON'T
BET ON IT,
MARVELITE.

ONLY
INSTANTS
TO USE MY
WEBBING--
OR IT'S
FRENCH-FRIED
SPIDEY.

SWAPP!

MADE IT! A
JIFFY SPIDEY-
TRAMPOLINE
SAVED MY FAT
FROM THE
FIRE--

--BUT WHAT
ABOUT
RICHARDS?
HE'S--

BWONG!

HE'S PERFECTLY ABLE
TO TAKE CARE OF
HIMSELF, WEB-
SLINGER.

SO I NOTICE.
SORRY I
DOUBTED THAT,
STRETCH-SOX--

--ESPECIALLY SINCE
PLAYING POSSUM FOR
MOLEY'S BENEFIT
WAS YOUR
IDEA.

AND SPEAKING
OF DYING--!

NO GREAT TRICK
TO IT, RICHARDS. A
CHOICE BETWEEN
HOLDING MY BREATH
OR DYING IS NO
CHOICE AT ALL.

THAT WASN'T ANY
EFFORT ON MY
PART, WEB-
SLINGER--

--A MAN WITH
MR. FANTASTIC'S
POWERS HAS NO
TROUBLE EXPANDING
HIS LUNGS WITH
ENOUGH AIR TO
OUTLAST THE
PARALYZING
GAS--

--BUT YOU
MANAGING TO
HOLD YOUR BREATH!
EQUALLY AS LONG--!

NOW THAT
IMPRESSES ME!

HERE
COME THE
MOLE MAN'S
BOONS--

--AN'
THIS
TIME
THEY'RE
OUT FOR
BLOOD!

ANYONE HERE CARE TO CALCULATE THE ODDS OF TWO ALBEIT POWERFUL AND RESOURCEFUL SUPER-HEROES SURVIVING A BATTLE AGAINST AN ALMOST-INFINITE NUMBER OF PINT-SIZED POTENTIAL ASSASSINS?

LET'S SEE NOW... MULTIPLY THE APPROXIMATE TOTAL BY THE MULTIPLICATIVE INVERSE OF 6.3715942... CARRY THE 6... UH-NUN...

ATTACK, MY SUBTERRANEAN LACKEYS-- KILL THEM BOTH!!

NEAR AS WE CAN FIGURE IT-- THE ODDS ARE JUST ABOUT ZERO--

--UNLESS, OF COURSE, SOMETHING ENTERS THE PICTURE TO CHANGE THOSE ODDS--

FOR EXAMPLE: A BLINDING SHAFT OF PURE ENERGY THAT TRANSFORMS THE ADVANCING HORDE OF MADDENED LITTLE MEN INTO AN ELABORATE SCULPTURE OF--GLASS--

--FOLLOWED BY A SECOND BEAM THAT SHATTERS THE FRAGILE CONFIGURATION INTO A MILLION GLEAMING SHARDS.

LOOKS LIKE MOLEY'S MINI-ARMY IS GOING ALL TO PIECES--!

THOSE TWIN ENERGY BEAMS SAVED OUR HIDES--

--BUT WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?

CHASH!!

WELL DONE, RICHARDS-- YOUR RUSE WORKED. I DID NOT GUESS THERE WERE THREE OF YOU DOWN HERE!

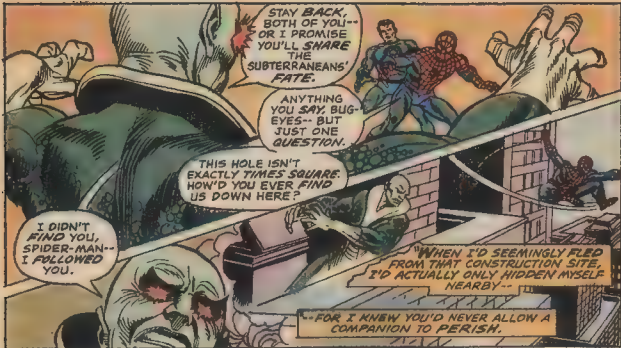
THREE OF US--??

UH-OH-- I WAS AFRAID IT WAS HIM--!

NOT MERELY HIM? SPIDER-MAN.

IN THE FUTURE WHEN YOU SPEAK OF ME-- CALL ME BY NAME--

CALL ME-- THE BASILISK!



STAY BACK, BOTH OF YOU--
OR I PROMISE
YOU'LL SHARE
THE
SUBTERRANEANS'
FATE.

ANYTHING
YOU SAY, BUG-
EYES-- BUT
JUST ONE
QUESTION.

THIS HOLE ISN'T
EXACTLY TIMES SQUARE.
HOW'D YOU EVER FIND
US DOWN HERE?

I DIDN'T
FIND YOU,
SPIDER-MAN--
I FOLLOWED
YOU.

"WHEN I'D SEEMINGLY FLED
FROM THAT CONSTRUCTION SITE,
I'D ACTUALLY ONLY HIDDEN MYSELF
NEARBY--

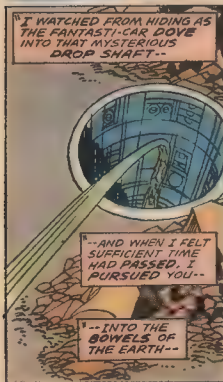
--FOR I KNEW YOU'D NEVER ALLOW A
COMPANION TO PERISH.



I KNEW YOU'D DEVISE SOME
WAY TO LOCATE CAPTAIN
MARVEL-- AND THUS THE
OBJECT I SEEK--

--SO WHEN YOU AND THE
ILLUSTRIOUS REED RICHARDS
DEPARTED THE BAXTER
BUILDING, I WAS WITH
YOU--

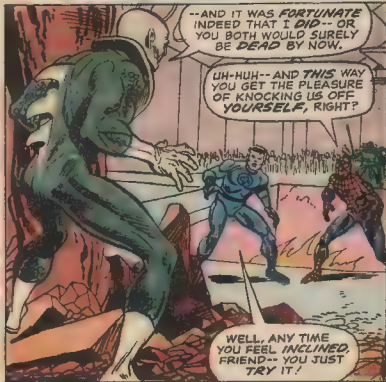
--TRAVELING
A JUDICIOUS
DISTANCE
BEHIND,
NATURALLY--



I WATCHED FROM HIDING AS
THE FANTASTI-CAR DOVE
INTO THAT MYSTERIOUS
DROP SHAFT--

--AND WHEN I FELT
SUFFICIENT TIME
HAD PASSED, I
PURSUED YOU--

--INTO THE
BOWELS OF
THE EARTH--



--AND IT WAS FORTUNATE
INDEED THAT I DID-- OR
YOU BOTH WOULD SURELY
BE DEAD BY NOW.

UH-HUH-- AND THIS WAY
YOU GET THE PLEASURE
OF KNOCKING US OFF
YOURSELF, RIGHT?

WELL, ANY TIME
YOU FEEL INCLINED,
FRIEND-- YOU JUST
TRY IT!

CEASE YOUR
RIDICULOUS
BICKERING,
FOOLS, YOU'VE
LITTLE ENOUGH
TIME TO LIVE
AS IS--

--BUT BEFORE I SLAY
YOU, THERE IS ONE THING
I MUST KNOW--

YOU--THE ONE
CALLED
BASILISK--IF
YOU HAVE NOT
COME HERE TO
FIGHT AT
RICHARDS'
SIDE--

--WHY HAVE YOU
INTRUDED UPON
THE MOLE MAN'S
DOMAIN?

I CAME TO
CLAIM
SOMETHING
THAT BY ALL
RIGHTS
BELONGS
TO ME,
LITTLE MAN--

--THAT--THE
OMEGA-STONE--
THE KEY TO
GAINING MY
ULTIMATE
POWER!

OF THE MYRIAD THINGS
IN THIS PRECIOUS LAND,
YOU COME SEEKING THAT?

A SHAME YOU WILL NOT
SURVIVE LONG ENOUGH TO
POSSESS IT.

ATTACK
HIM, MY
FAITHFUL
ONES--AND
THIS TIME--
**DESTROY
HIM!**

THE BASILISK IS
NOT SO EASILY
DESTROYED, YOU
UGLY LITTLE MAN--

SPRAKT!

--FOR THE POWER OF MY
EYES IS NOT ONLY THAT OF
MOLECULAR TRANSMUTATION--

--BUT OF SHEER
UNYIELDING
FORCE AS
WELL!

WHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MAGMA
PITS--

AMAZING, MOLE MAN AND
THE BASILISK HAVE BECOME
SO INVOLVED IN THEIR OWN
CONFLICT THAT THEY'VE
COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN US.

AND THE GIANT
GEM THEY'RE
FIGHTING OVER
AS WELL!

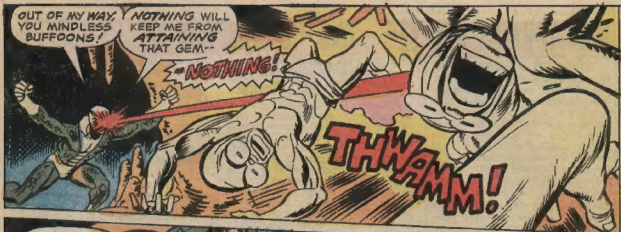
DOES THAT--ER--
SUGGEST ANYTHING
TO YOU, RICHARDS?

POINT WELL
TAKEN, WEB-
SLINGER.

WITH LUCK WE
CAN FREE
CAPTAIN MARVEL
AND BE ON OUR
WAY SURFACE-
WARD BEFORE
ANYONE NOTICES
WE'RE GONE.

LUCK? IF PEOPLE
LIKE US EVER HAD
ANY LUCK, RICHARDS--

--WE'D HAVE NEVER
GOTTEN INTO THE
SUPER-HERO
BUSINESS.



AND ALMOST AS THE WORDS
LEAVE THE BASILISK'S LIPS,
HE AND THE MOLE MAN--
STRIKE!

SKAKK!

UNNGG!

UNNGG!

ZZATT!

IMPRESSIVE,
MOLE--YOUR
POWERSTAFF
IS ALMOST
AS POTENT
AS MY EYE-
BEAMS.

ALMOST AS POTENT, BASILISK?
I'D SAY THEY WERE EQUAL AT THE
LEAST.

OUR MUTUAL
BLASTS DIDN'T
KILL THESE
ANNOYING DO-
GOODERS, --BUT
THEY'LL BE UN-
ABLE TO INTERFERE
TILL WE HAVE
RESOLVED OUR
LITTLE DIFFER-
ENCES ONCE AND
FOR ALL!

IT'S TRULY A SHAME THAT I
MUST KILL YOU, BASILISK--FOR
I COULD ALMOST RESPECT A
MAN WITH YOUR POWERFUL--

EH? W-WHY ARE
YOU LOOKING
AT ME LIKE
THAT--?

THAT, YOU UNMITIGATED
MORON--

WHOOOM!

--IS A
QUESTION
THAT DOESN'T
DESERVE AN
ANSWER.

AARRGGH!

ONLY A FOOL WOULD
PLAY ANY GAME
FAIRLY, MOLE.

WITH YOU OUT
OF THE WAY,
THERE IS
NOTHING TO
STAND BETWEEN
ME--AND MY
ULTIMATE
TRIUMPH!

A MOMENT MORE--
AND EVERYTHING
I'VE EVER DREAMED
OF WILL BE MINE.

I NEED ONLY
REACH OUT--
TOUCH THE
OMEGA-STONE
AND--

THEN THE
TRANSFORMATION
HAS TO COME--

NOW!

KTANG!

THE MAN CALLED
MARVEL CLASHES
HIS WRISTS TOGETHER
AT LAST--AND THE
CAVERN IS SUDDENLY
LIT BY UNEARTHLY
BRILLIANCE--

WHO--? W-WHAT
HAVE YOU DONE TO
THE OMEGA-STONE?

GAVE IT
INDIGESTION.
BLUE-EYES,
MAR-VELL'S KREE
ENERGIES MADE
THE GEM EXPAND--
SO I WAS BETTING
IT WOULDN'T HAVE
ANY TASTE FOR
RICK JONES,
EARTHLING.

YOU INSOLENT
YOUNG DOG! I'LL
TURN YOU INTO--
HUN?

THE
CAVERN
WALLS--
SHUDDERING
--!

SHUDDERING
NOTHING,
CHUM--THE
WHOLE JOINT'S
COMING
APART!

I'D HAVE CHANGED BACK
SOONER--BUT MOVING
INSIDE THAT JEWEL IS LIKE
SWIMMING THRU FROZEN
MGLASSES.

WHAT
IN--?

--AND WHEN
THE BLINDING
LIGHT FADES--

IT'S RICHARDS'
DOING. SOMEHOW
HE ALTERED THE
LASER CANNON'S
SETTINGS BEFORE
HE WAS DEFEATED.

THE CANNON'S
CREATING AN
ENERGY FEED-
BACK--CAUSING
THE MAGMA PITS
TO ERUPT--!

WITHIN MINUTES,
THIS CAVERN WILL
COLLAPSE!

IN THAT CASE, PAL--
I'M GETTING OUT
HERE--

--AND YOU
BETTER
DO THE
SAME!

NO--NOT
WITHOUT
THE
OMEGA-
STONE!

IT CAN STILL BE
USED TO INCREASE
MY POWERS.

HAVE TO
RETRIEVE IT--
BEFORE IT'S
SWALLOWED
BY THE MOLTEN
MAGMA FOREV--

OH...
NO...

WHILE THE BASILISK
VANISHES BENEATH A
GREAT MOLTEN WAVE, LET
US RETURN TO THE OTHERS
OF OUR CAST--

--AS A REVIVED SPIDER-
MAN, MR. FANTASTIC--
AND THE AGILE RICK
JONES-- RACE THRU THE
ERUPTING CAVERN--

WAIT-- COME
BACK! YOU
CAN'T LEAVE
ME HERE TO
DIE LIKE
THIS.

PLEASE--
HELP ME!

YEAH, MOLEY--
WE'LL HELP YOU-- NOT
THAT YOU DESERVE
IT, THOUGH.

LET ME SHOOT A
WEBBING BRIDGE
ACROSS THAT
LAVA FLOW AND--

BUT BEFORE THE WEB-SLINGER CAN
FINISH HIS SENTENCE, THE
CAVERN SHUDDERS ONCE MORE--

--AND A VIOLENT EXPLOSION OBLITERATES
THE SPOT WHERE INSTANTLY BEFORE THE
MONARCH OF THE EARTH'S CORE HAD
STOOD--

THERE'S NOTHING
WE CAN DO FOR
THE MOLE MAN
NOW.

WHAROOM!

THEN LET'S GET
OUTTA HERE--
BEFORE WE
JOIN HIM.

BACK THRU TWISTING CORRIDORS
THE THREE ADVENTURERS RACE,
THEIR REMARKABLE POWERS
THRUSTING THEM EVER ONWARD
--UNTIL--

THERE-- JUST AHEAD
OF US-- THE
FANTASTI-CAR!

BOARD HER AS
QUICKLY AS YOU
CAN--

--AND LET'S HEAD
TOPSIDE!"

WHEN! THAT'S
ABOUT AS CLOSE
AS I EVER WANNA
CUT IT!

MOLEY'S WHOLE
SHMEAR COLLAPSED
RIGHT BEHIND US.

REED, IF YOU WOULDN'T
MIND-- YOU'D BETTER
DROP ME OFF HERE.

ANY REASON
WHY, RICK?

WELL, I WAS ON MY
WAY OUT TO THE
COAST WHEN I GOT
INVOLVED IN
THIS MESS--

--AND I
GUESS
THAT
MUCH
HASN'T
CHANGED.

THE THREAT OF
THE ALPHA-AND
OMEGA-STONES
IS OVER--

--AND CAPTAIN MARVEL
HAS WORK TO DO IN
SAN FRANCISCO-- BUT
HE WILL NOT FORGET
WHAT YOU HAVE DONE
FOR HIM, FRIENDS.

FAREWELL--
TILL WE MEET
AGAIN.

TAKE CARE
OF YOURSELF,
HERO.

YEAH--
SEE YA
AROUND.

YOU CAN SEE CAPTAIN MARVEL NEXT
IN DAREDEVIL # 107. TRUE
BELIEVER-- BUT MAKE SURE YOU'RE
AROUND FOR TEAM-UP TIME NEXT
MONTH WHEN THE HUMAN TORCH
MEETS THE INCREDIBLE HULK!
"NUFF SAID!"